

COMMON SENSE. WOMEN

The Idle Reporter Gallantly Denies a Charge That They Lack This Most Desirable of All Mental Possessions.

## THEY WORK IT FOR ALL IT'S WORTH, TOO.

of the wet, ought to have sense enough to refrain from openly attacking wimmenfolks, when he finds himself nursing a grievance against the loquacious sex. a grievance against the loquations seek Such rashness always proves a boome-rang. But every now and then some Hotspur, burning with the impecunios-ity inflicted by his wife's tallor-made gown or the wounded vanity caused by the obduracy of his sweetheart, blazes forth and heaps all sorts of abuses upon

a grievance against the loquaclous acx. Such rashness always proves a boomerang. But every now and then some Hotspur, burning with the innecuniosity inflicted by his wife's tailor-made gown or the wounded vanity caused by gown or the wounded vanity caused by the obduracy of his sweetheart, blazes forth and heaps all sorts of abuses upon the mouse-fearers.

For my part, I don't go about it that way. Long experience with the erntite critters has taught me that villification is a poor medium, when doe wiches to wreak vengeance on the millinery enturislats.

Neglect and indifference are the two clubs with which to swat wimmenfolks. The more you foam at the mouth, the more they will be tickled. If, however, you look at them with a cold, vacant, farnaway stare, when they rustle forth in swishing silken petticoats and smell of new dry goods, the poor, giddy wretches will writhe with indignation. So, too, they will squirm with anguish if yoglance at them with a you're-just-so-so look. For be it known that the weaker that they deeplies you by no means implies that they deeplie you by no means implies that they want you to be limpervlous to their charms. Some wimmenfolks absolutely luxuriate in hating the men who adore them. But you've nover caught one of the pesky critters luxuriating in the indifference of any man, I'll bet my meerschaum pipe on that.

All this, however, is my eccentric way of indicating that I am about to pay a compliment to those who bite off basting threads and carry pins in their mouths. Gende ones, would you believe it, some

enable him to know when to come in out | for the New Orleans Picayune, has had the temerity, not to say stultitude, to publish an article assailing your commonsense. Observe this distorted effort of a frezzied imagination and unite with me in pitying yet scorning the vile worm. Here is what the worm says in his open-

with sufficient gumption to | silly thing (a man, of course) who writes | views entertained by us of the trousered contingent, the following awful insult from the Crescent City sinner is quoted;

"Not only do women seldom have any commonsense, but they do not desire to have any. It is not a virtue desire to have any. It is not a virtue that appeals to them, and it disconcerts them when anything calls on them to meet a situation with reason instead of hysterics. It comes by nature to them to be selfsacrificing, tender, to suffer—the more unjustly the better—but when they face a situation shorn of heroics and only needing good, hard, comon sense to deal with 1, they feel themselves at a disadvantage. They are out of their running."

Now if that isn't bludgeoning all wo-

Now if that isn't bludgeoning all womankind and even belitting the few good
qualities actually conceded to them, I
am not the father of a large and interesting family. It must be granted that they
display no desire to have common sense
and also that they use hysteria as a battering, ram with which to overcome all
obstacles, but despite their peculiar methods—peculiar from the standpoint of mon
—they generally come monstrously near
getting everything they want. Now if that isn't bludgeoning all wo

hooing at his office, especially at a time when he was expecting his wife to drop in? And what wife, on dropping in and beholding tother woman a-blubbering. wouldn't be as mad as a hornet with the petticoated interioper, let alone her be-

whiskered consort?
To illustrate: The lady-not your wife, but the other one-has given you some money to invest for her. Against your good judgment and with the usual avariciousness the hard-headed things display money to invest for her. Name and with the usual avariciousness the hard-headed things display when it comes to business matters, she has forced you to put it in dangerous but attractive securities. When the market drops she is indignant, not only with all men in general but yourself in particular. She holds you personally esponsible—insists that you should have been firm in resisting her persuasions. Then, as a climax, she drops in on you with her hysterical apparatus. You say the poorthing is weak—the woman, not the hysterical apparatus—and hasn't got any common sense, and so, rather than see her wounded, you agree to make good the deficit, which she accepts, not gratefully, but as a matter of right. Result: You secerally pity woman's lack of business ability, and pocket the loss resulting from your consent to cover the deficit. A superb illustration of feminine weakness, you tell yourself. But when you relate the incident to your wife-you had to, you know, after she burst in on the other one's tears—you are made to view the matter in quite a different light. She informs you that you have made a fool of yourself; that the transaction has shown YouR utter lack of common sense; that you have run up the white fing in the face of a fusiliade of idle tears and without any reasonable excuse whatsoever. She reminds you, too, that you would have brained another man if he had put up the same plea to which you yielded, though the equities of the case might

blow, she informs you that the fair weeper's estate is amply sufficient to bear considerable losses, and that the cash you have surrendered as hush money should have surrendered as hush money should have been brought home to your family, which year in and year out is screwed down by the most rigid principles of economy. And so you derive at least one good thing from the blood-curdling occurrence—a very clear idea of two women's common sense—your wife and the weeper's. True, the process has been decidedly round about and exciting—and to you expensive—but it has accomplished what no man could have done.

If you have ever had a wife, a sister, a sweetheart, or a third cousin of the petticonted persuasion, you have doubtless enjoyed fine opportunities for noting wimmenfolk's utter contempt for noting William for the will for the first and utter contempt as escort. But notwithstanding this, you dends on their frailty and so-called later find her half an hour before the time of common sense, these crafty inexorable, set for starting, placifly washing her hair and carelessly creeping about the rouse as if the whole event would be postipous as if the whole event would be postipous as if the whole event would be postifued to suttheir convenience. You tall the rand bellow out all sorts of insults out our house and home to dam (not about woman's lack of system and com-

ravings disturb or hurry her. Just about the time when you have abandoned all tops of seeing a single feature of the un- run across a woman who possess common veiling, she tooms up at the front door, tranquilling adjusting one glove and preparing to put on the other. You approach the scene of activity without the alghtest hope of being comfortable, but your diatory companion by no means despairs. She has been doing a little thinking on route. On reaching the crowd she begins the O-frailly-thy-naine-is-woman act. This means an appealing glance at the assembled multitude, to say nothing of a joiry for the policeman. The result is that your provoking partner cuts through the throng as easily as you could cut through a polato ple. The cops, if necessary, are veiling, she looms up at the front door,

mon sense. But not one bit do your mad for a feminine awooning fit, why, we'd barter our very souls to stave it off. What's worse stil, when we actually do sense, the pigheaded, unattractive, repulsive masculine sort, we shy off from her as though she were a can of dynamite in front of a rapidly flying steam locomo-tive.

In crns derat on of all the facts cired and

inasmuch as those who are willing to walk miles to save the price of a postage route. On reaching the crowd she begins the O-frailty-thy-name-is-woman act. This means an appealing glance at the assembled multitude, to say nothing of a jolly for the policeman. The result is that your provoking pariner cuts through the athrong as easily as you could cut through the potato pie. The cops, if necessary, are willing to club men into insensibility so that the helpless one may get protection, though as a matter of fact all make resum that the count, and if a woman doesn't though as a matter of fact all make resum.



## A VIRGINIAN KEPT BUSY IN WINDING CLOCKS FOR UNCLE SAM

Mr. Fleming. Official Timekeeper for Government.

NEW ONES GIVE TROUBLE

The Great Variety of New Clocks Intro ducid Makes the Care of Them Wuch Wore Troublesome than of Yore.

WASHINGTON, Nov. 7.—The official timekeeper for the Department in Washtimekeeper for the Department in Washington is Mr. Edward S. Flemling, a restident of Alexandria, Va., who has his "den" deep down in a small room in the sub-basement of the Treasury building, and here he has personally superintended the regulating of teh time pieces for Uncle Sam for almost a half century. There is not in all Washington a more dignified and distinguished appearing gentleman than this oincial time-piece regulater, who is a native of the ancient city of Alexandria, just beyond the Potomac, and who learned his trade in Philadelphia, from which city he received his appointment as "clock winder" for the government. At the time Mr. Fleming first untered upon his duties the majority of clocks used in the departments were of the good old-time eight-day kind, and it was not a very difficult matter for him to see that the pendulums were kept in good running order, and that each clock received its regular eighth day winding, gome of the old time-pieces then doi.g uity in the main corridors and in the rooms of the chief bosses of the several departments. Electrical clocks and those which get-all-you-can-out-of-clerks, chiefs had introduced later, were then unknown, and the official clock winder found his place not a very difficult one to fill. However, with the introduction of various and sundry makes of time-pieces, Mr. Fleming's troubles and dutes increased, and he, as expressed by himself, was practically ington is Mr. Edward S. Fieming, a resitroubles and duties increased, and as expressed by himself, was practically forced to "learn the business over." The introduction of the new style clocks put introduction of the new style clocks put the old-timers out of commission, and the result is that now there are only a precious few of the old familiar faces of the sight-day and grandfather clocks to greet the chief surgeon as he goes on his daily rounds of clock winding and repairing. "Yes, yes, I miss the dear old clocks," said Mr. Fleming as he settled himself back in his chair in his den, "and there are percious few of the new fangled clocks which can keep better time than the old fellows. These new onts seem

the old fellows. These new ones seem sternally troubled with backache, colte, gout, cramps, corns, bunions, or some other ailment, and needs be doctered freother aliment, and needs be doctered frequently. It was not this way with the old fellows—they just seemed naturally to want to go right ahead and tick off the time. They were not much for show, but when it came down to keeping time they were there on the spot. Some of the clocks of the present day are only for "dress parade." and not foractual service. I am not infrequently called upon to dector one of the many costly clocks in the departments or at the White House and sometimes I am forced to it knyself the question, how does the peaky House, and sometimes I am force to a k myself the question, how does the pesky thing manage to tick time, anyhow? The outsides are as pretty as a country girl at a camp meeting, but the inside, my,

my, my. "But I must not speak of these State



MR. EDWARD &. FLEMING IN HIS "DEN."

time if they should be called down by I sm not the British ambassodor, sir, but the chief for being tardy in reporting for duty. We can't help out the overworked clerks, but when a clock is worked or refuses to work at all, we have it brought here to the den, and if it can't be repaired—if its days of usefulseal of out-of-commission on a clock, I think of the old employes who are passing out of commission in the departments every day, after years of faithful service—the machinery run down and incapacitated for further duty.

incapacitated for further duty.

"We not only look after the clocks, but the watches of the officials are frequently brought here to the hospital for repairs. Like the clocks, some of these watches are good, while others are bad. I won't say who it is, but one of the 'big men' wears a dollar and a half guametal watch, and it is about the best timestee I have found around here.

"But, here, it is half-past 2 and I must scoot over to the While House with this little French clock I have been doctoring. Come again when they move us out of this underground home to the garret, which they say they are going to do."

An amusing story is related about a visit

"Myself and assistants are kept pretty busy looking after the clocks in the department and seeing that not all of them, no.

"Myself and assistants are kept pretty busy looking after the clocks in the department and seeing that they are appeared and the clocks in the department and seeing that they are on furty." It would not do to let the clock in the clock have any chance to say that the clock is the clock in the department and seeing that they are on furty." It would not do to let the clock in the clock have any chance to say that the clock is the clock in the clock have any chance to say that the clock is the clock in the clock have any chance to say that the clock is the clock in the clock have any chance to say that the clock is the clock in the clock have any chance to say that the clock is the clock have any chance to say that the clock is the clock in the clock have any chance to say that the clock is the clock have any chance to say that the clock is the clock have any chance to say that the clock is the clock have any chance to say that the clock is the clock have any chance to say that the clock is the clock have any chance to say that the clock have any chance to say that the clock is the clock have any chance to say that the clock have any chance to say the transpance of the read about a visit to the required about a visit to

lished looking gentleman for a clock winder.

## GENERAL MILES AND

Messrs. Editors: What the late Jefferson
Davis thought of Nelson A. Miles may be
found, written by his own hand, in an
article entitled "Andersonville and Other
War Prisons," which appeared in Belford's Magazine for January, 1890.
This article was originally written for
the North American Review, at the urgent request of the editor, but the trait
ment of Mr. Davis by the management of
the magazine was so contemptible that
he withdrew the nanuscript, and it afterward appeared in Belford's.
What the illustrious captive thought of
the later appears in the following extract,
taken verbatim from the above-mentioned
article:
In speaking of prison fare he says: "It

by that heartless vulgarian, Brevet-General Nelson A. Miles. He was, at the time of my imprisonment, selected to supersede Colonel Joseph Roberts, an educated soldier, whose regiment had been the garrison of Fortress Monroe in the latter part of the war. Why was this officer deemed competent to command the post in war and not in peace? My acquaintance with both would suggest the answer—a gentlemen was not suited to answer—a gentleman was not suited to the cruel purposes of E. M. Stanton, the Secretary of War." W. S. H. Middletown, Va.

## FOR THOSE WHO THINK

Don't dally with your purpose.
If you hate another: it is allow suic defor yourself.
Men call their own carelesspess and inactivity fate.

The lucky man is the one who graps the opportunity.

Character has a commercial as well as rearing darts, futurers, and tires out per-everance, wears and wins.

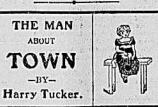
The largest room in the world is the sorm for self-improvement.

Give a youth levelution and the al-phabet, and who shall place limits to its areer? phabet, and who shall place limits to tils career?

We get out of l'fe just what we put into it; the world has for us just what we have for it world has for us just what we have for it world has for us just what we have for it world has for us just what we have for it world has for us just what we have for it has a set of the fall time. It was a superstanding the fall time in the fall time in the fall time is from whom they snatch the laurels.

No one else can solve your problem or work out your iddle. You stand or fall by it. Your happiness, your well being, your success and your destiny hang upon your cirrying out the pragrammithe Creator has given you.

Stock-taking every day is a great aid to advances ent. Stop and add curseif up at the close of each day at disee if you have anything to carry over. If you have anything to carry over, if you have anything to carry over. Something its wrong somewhere.—Success.



The Butchertown Gazette, with its last

The Butchertown Gazette, with its last issue, went out of business. In doing so, the acting editor said that with Jackson Ward off the map, the Gazette felt it could no longer exist without the councilmante support that comes through fealty to local conditions.

"We have did all we could to build up the Commonwealth, but our efforts have been fruitless, and now we offer for sais to the highest bidder, one ink stand, one pot of paste, one pair of scissors, one waste-basket full of poeme, a linen duster, one-half pound of ink, four pounds of type, one subscription list and one good will, besides a shotsun that will kill squirrels or "many subscribers," or "Santas," or "Constant Reader," or "Yox Populi" at close range."

which he kept conveniently in the necessary "attachments." will said told some of the saying that he couldn't see so government wanted such a dislooking gentleman for a clock and the last lesse are:

"MRAL MILES AND PRESIDENT DAVIS (Baltimore Sun.)

Editors: What the late Jefferson ught of Nelson A. Miles may be itten by his own hand, in an titled "Andersonville and Other tons," which appeared in Belegazine for January, 1890. "The Butchertown Golf Club and the flats, the other day. Skag Whiffles, Pete's brother, put the ball over the set of the editor, but the treater, Davis by the management of zine was so contemptible that we the manuscript, and it afterwards by the flats, who is a stealing coal from the C, and to lithe who is the lithest took the sag. Afterwards it was sound on John Diggins' watch chain. He said he found it while bathing in Sheckoe Creek, and Harry Glenn has been retained to find out who killed the dog. "The Butchertown Golf Club and the flats, the other day. Skag Whiffles, Pete's brother, put the ball over the Locomotive Works and hit a street car, and he was arrested for foul play. "Wille Sniff carries a bag of coal with him every time he goes to see his man who is stealing coal from the C, and on cars."

We always look upon the ads, announcing the coming of Miss Gertrude Coghlan with pleasure, for we know that an enjoyable evening is in store for us. She is one of these nice little things like a cool breeze in the summer or a warm room in the winter, with pothing on his mind but thoughts of happiness. And that's about how we set now.

SOME CONTESTS

precedented event in the history of Congress. No other candidate for the honor Strange to say, New York, with ever received this compliment. The ballits Inree membership in the House, loting on the 10th of November will be has had but one Speaker (Taylor), putmerely a ratification of an overwhelming sentiment, which crystallized last winter, when his party settled the matter by declaring for him with an unanimity

remarkable and flattering.
In view of Mr. Cannon's accession to the Speakership for the Fifty-eighth Congress, the fruition of his splendid parliamentary career has certainly long been deferred. Since he entered upon his duties as chairman of the Appropria-tions Committee in the Fifty-fourth Congress he has steadily grown in influence before the House. His life of picturesque incldents, his homely, but forceful, speech sound sense, and determined before the House. His life of picturesque incidents, his homely, but forcoful, speech, sound sense, and determined will, tempered with good humor and comradeship, are qualities that commend him to the entire country. Mr. Cannon's capacity for public service and high integrity have been proven by his administration of what is by far the most trying and most responsible chairmanship under the legislative arrangement of Congress. His election may be classed as a remarkable eventuality, in that he will not only be the member of longest service prior to the event, but the oldest man ever chosen Speaker of the House. He was first elected to Congress in November. 1872, the year General Grant defeated Horace Greeley for the presidency. In tenure prior to his elevation to the chair, sixteen years, Mr. Henderson had led all the Speakers. Linn Boyd served fourieen years, Randall thirteen; Reed twelve; Macon, Varnum and Drowten, Colfax and Crisp eight; Blaine and Carlisle six; Stevenson four, and Trumbull, Hunter and Banks only two years before reaching the Speaker's chair. The youngest Speaker the House ever had was R. M. T. Hunter, of Virginia, who was only, thirty, and in his second term when chosen. Speakers Henry Clay and Howell Cohb were thirty-four; the former of the Thirtsenth Congress, in 1811; the latter of the Thirty-first Congress, in 1889; Dayton and Grow, thirty-sight; Muhlenberg, Banks and Blaine, thirty-nine; Polk and Colfax, forty: Stevenson, forty-three; Macon, forty-four; Earbour, Winthrop and Grow, thirty-sight; Muhlenberg, Banks and Blaine, thirty-nine; Sedgwick, fifty-three; William Pennington, sixy-three (the oldest next to Cannon), chosen in 1850, after a deadlock of two months, when John Sherman, then thirty-six and serving his third term, was the choice of the Republicans, who lacked a clear majority of the House. Sherman peremptorily withdrew at the expiration of two months, although he was within three or four votes of the necessary majority most of the time; and Cannon, sixy-clight years old. tempered with good humor and

Something About Men Who House, of which he was immediately chosen Speaker; then he was again sent to the Senate for another piece of a term, after which his House career began. This was about as irregular, there being two intervals in his Speakership incumbency, one of nearly tow years, and a second of nearly four. His aggregate thing seemed to please mm after 1883. The shaits of his sarcasm were gointed at McKinney, and he kept away from the white House, and he kept away from the white House, and no one who ever witnessed a scene to the shaits of his sarcasm were gointed at McKinney, and he kept away from the white House, and no one who ever witnessed a scene to the shaits of his sarcasm were gointed at McKinney, and he kept away from the white House, in a cut and thrust dedate Reed was irresistible, except by Crisp, and no one who ever witnessed a scene to the commanding form the House when the blood of members was up and everybody was full of the shaits of his sarcasm were gointed at McKinney. SELECTION OF M.R. CANNON

Choosing Him Nearly a Year in Advance of His Election an Event
Unique and U precedented in the Histary of Congress.

(Special to The Times-Dispatch.)
WASHINGTON, D. C., Nov. 7.—The selection of Joseph G. Cannon as Speaker of the House nearly a year in advance of this election records an unique and unprecedented event in the history of Construction. can side.

FOR SPEAKERSHIP

five years.

THEIR BIRTHPLACES

New Yor has had but one Speaker (Taylor), putting aside the one day of Pomeroy. Pennsylvania has furnished three-Muhlenbers. Grow and Randall: Virginia fourBarbour, Stevenson, Hunter and Jones;
Massachusetts four-Sedgwick, Varnum,
Winthron and Banks; Kentucky fourClay. White, Boyd and Carlisle: Indiana
three-Davis, Colfax and Kerr: South
Carolina two-Cheeves and James L. Orr;
Maine two-Blaine and Reed; Tonnesseo
two-Bell and Polk; New Jersey twoDnyton and Pennington; and Georgia
two-Cobb and Criep. In the onening
days of the memorable Fifty-first Consprass Charles F. Crisp, the successor of
Mr. Carlisle, was an obscure and comparatively new member. He had arisen
to the foremost position of the minority
on the Committee on Elections at that

of his commanding figure on the Republi-

The Mills-Crisp race for the speaker ship was one of the most exciting, and the contest was really a test of the

the contest was really a test of the strength of Grover Claveland in Congress, which left wounds that are yet unhealed and paved the way for the great schism that followed.

The leading candidates were Roger Q. Mills, of Texas, and charles F. Crisp, of Georgia, while Winham Hatch, of Missouri; William M. Springer, of Illinois, and William S. Holman, ("great objector"), of Indiana, were also in the race. tor"), of Indiana, were also in the race, thatch had been early withdrawn, and his following split between Crisp and Mills, Spinger went over to Crisp, and after some close work, in which Catchings, of Mississippi, Crisp's lieutenant, made some promises, Holman withdrew, and with his mandful thrown to the Georgia men, was able to give him a bare majority. Mills was bitterly disappointed, as were his immediate friends. He belonged to that coterie which clustered about Carlisie, and until the appearance of Crisp on the scene had dominated the Democracy of the Houss, ANOTHER CONTEST.

The contest had been so bitter that Crisp did not reappoint Mills to the Ways and Means chairmanship, which was given to Springer, who landed Wm. J. Bryan on the same committee with lim. Holman was rewarded with tachairmanship of the next best committee, Appropriations. Another strking contest for the Speakership with five candinates occurred just previous to the Flity-sector"), of Indiana, were also in the race, Hatch had been early withdrawn, and

gress Charles F. Crisp, the successor of Mr. Carlisle, was an obscure and comparatively new member. He had arisen to the formost postulation of the minority on the Committee on Elections at that critical functure, who speaker has a managed to the formost postulation of the committee on the Committee on Elections at that critical functure who speaker has a managed to the first gave Crisp an opportunity to win his spurs, and he selzed it with the promittees and aveity which showed his dash and brilliancy, and he astonished his narty colleaves and anamaed the Remiblicane with the force, audacity, and ability of his leadershin. These were the days when Ruser Q. Mills, of Texas, and William M. Sociager, of Illineis were the forsmost men in the Democratic who were present and not voling the actual of the promittees as one man, ready to flate who were present and not voling the fact that conflict, Crisp clearly out the death to nevent this innovation.

CRISPS GIRBAT SPEECII. If that conflict, Crisp clearly out the majority, in which he quoted the majority, in which he quoted the majority, in which he quoted the majority in which he quoted the majority, in which he quoted the majority in which he quoted of the Rapublican minority, ending with the counter—I'm piped from Phills drunk the Piped has proved and the Rapublican minority, ending with a quotation of great power and of the Rapublican minority, ending with the counter—I'm piped from Phills drunk the Figure and the whole and the provention of the provention of the contest—I'm piped from Phills drunk their figis and grilling with the counter—I'm piped from Phills drunk their figis and grilling with the counter—I'm piped from Phills drunk their figis and grilling with the counter—I'm piped from Phills drunk their figis and grilling with the counter—I'm piped from Phills drunk their figis and grilling with the counter—I'm piped from Phills drunk their figis and grilling with the counter—I'm piped from Philling with the counter—I'm piped from Philling with the counter